

WILL PUSH HER SUIT

Miss Pollard Has Not Settled With Her Betrayer.

\$50,000 SUIT STILL PENDING

She Has Not Made Any Opportunities to Compromise and Denies All Stories to That Effect.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 28.—"J. D. Pollard and sister, Washington, D. C., is a scrawled inscription across the register of the Palace Hotel. J. D. Pollard is a brother of Miss Madeline Pollard, whose name has been so conspicuously associated with that of Congressman W. C. Breckinridge, from whom she is seeking to recover \$50,000 damages for breach of promise. A portion of the stories in circulation relative to the alleged compromise of her suit against Colonel Breckinridge and the fact that he was at the Grand Hotel on Wednesday, the visit of Miss Pollard here is quite interesting. She has young brother, who is a youthful looking, smooth-faced lad of perhaps 18, arrived on the night of the day that the colonel got here. Miss Pollard was assigned to room No. 16 of the Palace hotel and, as far as the stories of that hotel know, she has not left the room since her arrival. She has taken all of her meals in her room and the house has had a more exclusive guest in many a moon.

Miss Pollard Has Not Offered a Compromise.
While very much averse to discussing her suit against Colonel Breckinridge, Miss Pollard declared tonight to a United Press reporter that there is not an iota of truth in the reports that she has compromised with Colonel Breckinridge. "The word compromise has not been mentioned," she said. "It has not been thought of. It could not be under the circumstances. I am here on strictly private business of a nature connected with my suit, but I do not care to discuss the object of my visit."

"How long will you stay here?" was asked.
"I shall probably go away tomorrow, but cannot tell."

When asked if she had seen Colonel Breckinridge while he was here she stated and then said that she had not.

Will Push Her Suit.

She admitted that J. S. Oberneir, the well-known attorney of this city and formerly one of her tutors at Wensley's college, is interested in her suit. "He is connected with my case in a way," said Miss Pollard. "I do not care to say just how."

"Will you push your suit?" was asked.

"I see no reason why I should not," was the quick reply.

Miss Pollard has a number of acquaintances here, many of whom are very friendly to her. Apparently she is concerned with her case and indications are that she will push it until she is satisfied that she has won it. It was evident from her demeanor that she and her young brother are endeavoring to keep their identity concealed while in the city.

Fraud Is Alleged.

American Positively for the Removal of the Monarchs.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 28.—Miss W. Pettit, counsel for the Northern Pacific road, filed a motion today in the United States circuit court before Judge Jenkins, asking for the removal of the receivers, Thomas F. Oakes, Henry C. Payne and Harry C. House, and the appointment of other receivers. The petition sets forth that R. G. Holston, president of the Farmers' Loan and Trust company of New York, was appointed chairman of the finance committee of the road by President Oakes; that when the Oakes-Holston board took charge of the road it had high credit and had \$2,000,000 in cash in its treasury. Besides this the road was earning a surplus of \$1,000,000 a year, as shown by the statement of 1888, and had ample capital to cover its debts and properly develop the business of the company.

The petition then goes on to say that the Oakes-Holston board managed to increase the interest charges of the Northern Pacific company for branch lines from \$250,000 to upwards of \$500,000, all in one year, and for the acquisition of properties no one of which (except a small line costing less than \$1,000,000) ever had paid the cost of operation and fixed charges, and many of which do not even pay the cost of operation, and the petition further charges that in several instances and those the most disastrous to the company, the officers and board of directors were themselves interested in selling the property to the Northern Pacific company at exorbitant profit to themselves.

The story of the collapse of the Northern Pacific is then set out in great detail, naming each of the railroads which were acquired by the Northern Pacific company, and which, the bill declares, completed its ruin within one year of the Oakes-Holston board getting into power. On the construction of the hundred and alleged to have made \$1,720,000, the Northern Pacific company is paying thereby \$150,000 a year. The bill closes by declaring that the road cannot be reorganized unless its control is put in the hands of competent people, and the people now in control, it declares, are not of that kind.

WIDOWS' HOME ROBBED.

Grand Jury Investigating the Crookedness of Mortgage Sharks.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 28.—The grand jury has not yet finished its investigations into the alleged crookedness of mortgages given to the Old Men's and Widows' home. It developed today that this institution is not the only sufferer from these schemes. It is said that an effort has been made to defraud the Cincinnati Savings Society by borrowing money on property, the low value on which was inflated, but owing to the shrewdness of its attorney, Austin Goodman, the scheme failed. However, however, a loan of \$10,000 was negotiated through Mr. Goodman up to date. This loan, it is said, was borrowed this month, settle within twenty-four hours. Attorney Goodman says he will expose the whole affair in a law suit. The borrower, it is said, stands high in the community. The widow's home will lose about \$30,000 through these transactions.

BOOKKEEPER IN SHORE.

Joseph H. Louis Re-arrested; See Stamp \$200,000.

New York, Dec. 28.—Joseph H. Louis, who created a sensation by attempting suicide in the Union Square hotel recently, and whose defalcations as bookkeeper of A. J. Schloss & Co., were the immediate cause of the firm's downfall early in December, has been re-arrested. The charge against Louis now is grand

REIGN OF THE FADS

Old Furniture, Old Names, Old Fashioned Garments.

PADUASOY, "HIGH BOYS"

And "Clothes Pictures"—Cuts and Colors from England—What Is Popular This Year.

VINKERING
among the odds and ends of a crowded Fifth Avenue New York auction room I met a young lady whom I knew. She was looking at hairpins.

But first I must not forget the poor old lady, bent certainly with age, and, I thought, with sorrow, too, who passed with quiet step and the soft rustle

of silken garments from table to chair, her thin, ascetic face seeming streaked against semi-darkness, her slender figure held proudly erect, with something of the attitude of one of du Maurier's dowagers. Some

what cold of mien she seemed, until she paused beside a massive library table of carved oak, upon which was placed an old-fashioned cradle with carved head of solid mahogany; a cradle still slightly rocking from the careless finger-touch of some pricing bypasser; an empty cradle, seeming to speak, inanimate as it was, of baby fingers poked into its corners, of the gurgles of baby laughter and the moan of baby pain when the angel hovered over; just a long, low, old-fashioned cradle, that was all; but when it met the dear-old lady's eye the thin lips fell suddenly a-quivering, and the voice was dropped and she turned away with bowed head and step uncertain.

Gayer was the mood of her whom I started to tell about. She was young and pretty, if not beautiful, and with infinite grace and pride of well-being carried off her jaunty toque and smart braided jacket. With the old furniture, rich and rare, squeezed by financial stress from century-memoried mansions, as the text of her discourse, she said: "See this beautiful claw-footed mahogany sofa. I'm going to

patch, big-shouldered gowns and skirts bouffant, what's more natural than to want to sit on an embroidered stool or put one's things in a dresser? All the girls have old things. The 'best families' set the fashion, you know, as soon as they get their big houses built. The Coopers and the Howitts, even to the uttermost magnificence thereof, are all lovers of old furniture, and the Godsts, especially, and Vandykes, and Astor, and Astor hair-jewels are openly admired and secretly coveted. It takes money to start in with antiques and live up to 'em and, oh, dear! Money is so scarce this season! Why, do you know, some of my cronies even have to deny themselves flowers." With which crowning act of hoarse recitation the lady

paused for a moment to note the effect.

"I suppose," she went on, "that for years and years Americans mourned because they hadn't any thousand-year-old estates and things here. Finally came a string of centennials from '76 to 'now,' and the colonial dances and revolutionary daughters began buying 'genuine heirlooms that had always been in the family,' and then came the fair and other colonial relics and the Nathan Hale monument, or something or other new always keeps the talk going. At any rate, it's correct now to be aggressively American and intensely patriotic to have ancestors who 'fit into' the revolution, and to have a lot of old furniture of undoubtedly authenticity. Which is why I'm here. But don't ask me what thrilling events in my family history were connected with the things I may buy until at least three days after I've bought them. I've just the least bit of conscience, and I must labor with it. Besides, the stores ought to be good ones."

"Of course all this must affect styles in clothing," I observed.

"Yes, it must. Why, there's the hat of the season, the dashing, military kind, with its slit and upturned brim. You simply have to call these hats 'Continental,' though to do so is a mortal offense to their wearers, for the name is months old and in fashions a

month is a lifetime. But they look so like the hat that Washington wore when he swore at the deserters at Monmouth and that Anthony Wayne waved at Stony Point that they certainly do suggest one other point of resemblance."

"Then there are the old Continental colors, buff and blue," said I. "They're popular shades just at present."

"And the skirts of our coats stick out like the coats of old; and—yes, I think we have made out a case."

He closed the conversation; half-jocular but there is much in it.

There are the spangled fans, come back to us from at least a century ago.

There are the sprigged muslins and the figured silks, and the "shot" silks, the festooned garniture of ballroom skirts, the moires and "watered" silks and stiff broads.

The black and white gown has entirely passed from view as a smart affair.

Colors have taken its place; colors, it is said, of British authority, the reds and browns of the princess of Wales, the trying turquoise blue of Princess May, the deeper navy blue—under a dozen new names—that is always popular in the seafaring Isle. More and more every year we look to London for our models, less to Paris. Parisian ideas find favor here, but it must be proved that they are to go to London also. Soon after New Year's the stylish set will send its representative to London to enjoy the season there. They wish to be dressed, and they will be, in every respect, as English ladies are. ELLERY ORBON.

R-I-P-A-S TABULES

REGULATE THE

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS

AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

R-I-P-A-S TABULES are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Heartburn, Colic, Constipation, Sprains, Rheumatism, Enteritis, Gastritis, &c., &c.

Miss Tabule comes perfectly prepared to take, safe, efficient, and gives instant relief.

May be obtained by application to our

Price on the Occasion.

Extra Matinee Christmas Day, Monday, Dec. 24.

Big attractions for holiday week.

The greatest novelty in the Fairville Professor.

THE DACOMAS

This is a living return act, lady does the limp. It consists of backward, forward and twisting movements, the limbs being bent and straightening the limb with the hand, for life making and every feature a number of artistic wonder and beauty. The entertainment is unique and the country's greatest novelty.

UNCLE SI.

An old and eminent comedian, who can make any audience laugh with a laughable pretension full of fun and Nelson responsible, entitled

A HOLE IN THE WALL.

Character by the Entire Company.

SUNDAY NIGHT, DECEMBER 24

And usual Matinees.

Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

The greatest, the most the best and safest amusement provided in the world. Utterly reliable and dry-kept.

THE WORLD'S FAIR

PHOTOGRAPHS

The Kind of

medicine

you need is the
old reliable Tonka and
blood-purifier,

AYER'S

SARSAPARILLA

It

can have

no substitute.

Cures others,

will cure you

ANXIETY.

POWER'S

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

W. H. Powers, Manager.

Entertainers.

TONIGHT AND ALL THE WEEK.

Dec. 24-25. Saturday Matines.

BEN HUR

REDUCED PRICE.

Parcet, No. Parquet Circle, No. Dress Circle, No. Box Circle, No. Balcony, No. Boxes.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

BRADY & TRADDON, Managers.

One Week Commencing **SUNDAY, DECEMBER 24.**

Extra Matines Monday—Christmas.

Two Big Shows in One.

THE NEW YORK STARS and GUS HILL'S NOVELTIES.

30-84 Artists—**30**

Always the best. See riding clean and ready.

To conclude with the finer comedy.

Matinee—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Next Week—**"The Diamond Skeeter."**

SMITH'S OPERA HOUSE

W. R. Smith, Proprietor and Manager.

SUNDAY NIGHT, DECEMBER 24

And usual Matines.

Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

The greatest, the most the best and safest amusement provided in the world. Utterly reliable and dry-kept.

THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

has been

a grand creation, a realization of dreams and a financial success.

This Exposition might well be called the

wonder of the Nineteenth Century.

This triumph of

American genius will go marching down history with

stately stride, challenging the coming century to produce its duplicate.

The magnificent palaces of architectural skill, erected

on the site of Jackson Park and Lake Michigan,

have elicited the unstinted admiration, alike of artist

and artisan, the millionaire and the laborer, will soon be

rudey demolished and removed from view.

Every patriotic American should have and pos-

sess some souvenir of this, the Greatest of Expositions,

and with that view in mind there has just been issued,

under the auspices of the "World's Fair Committee"

one of the finest works of art, entitled the

"Memorial Volume."

</